

Jurassic 5 Lyrics

"Jayou"

Yeah, testing, testing, one two

Uhh, one

Press the panic button God

[all]

We be the crew, guess who, the Jayou

R-A-double-S, I-C, we're

in the place to be, it don't stop

We got the rhythm that makes your fingers

snap, crackle, pop pop, fizz fizz

We're known to give a show plus handle our biz-ness

Stress, we'll destroy

We're known to make noise as the original b-boys

in the flesh, greater to the depth

Creates the ill scenes when we manifest, yes

I feel the vibe

I feel the vibe too

Cause it's the butter from the crew

CAUSE WE ORIGINAL, WHO

Wanna tussle?

Flex for the muscle?

WHILE WE KICK THE STYLE THAT BUSTS YOUR BLOOD VESSLES

With the rhythm

The ninety-six stylism

PICK UP A PILL AND FEEL EM KILL EM WITH YOUR VOCALISM

Yeah, I shoot the gift puffin another cold spliff

Fools are coming quicker than Anna Nicole Smith

Malignant metaphors and ganja stay herbs

We conjugate verbs and constipate nerds LIKE YOU

I'm hear to end the conspiracy, fearlessly

So you can really see the real MC's AT HAND

I'm tuna fish on the stickshift

The eclectic hectic, desperate to set trip

And for the niggaz who feel, that they're 24-karat

Plus, the way you're livin get your undewater baptism

Believe it or not, it's the rugged and raw

Put a bullet in the head of four in Mount Rushmore

Yeah, release the beast from within, baptise gins

Keep company with friends that repel sin

I'm out to win ain't no pretendin, fuck the first amendment
My speech was free, the day that my soul descended

[all]

Earthbound, we might sound various
Some niggaz can rhyme, but they got no character
So we preparin you for war, don't give up the fight
You need to stand up for your rights

And grab a mic and get loose, produce the juice that keeps the head on
collosion with the New World Order opposition
Competition, none, there's only one in the universe
that knows the final outcome

We got incarcerated minds, men women and enzymes
Vibin off the rhymes sent from the di-vine ESSENCE
PRESENCE EFFERVESENCE, not to be contested
Some miss the message, GO AHEAD AND BLESS THIS

So don't mistake us for a crew that used to hit
We on some underground certified Wild Style shit

[all]

We be the crew, guess who, and it'll be
The Jayou, ninety-five A.D.

Be be causin ramifications, physicians
sendin brothers on grammar vacations, if they don't listen
Competition, bustin shots on people basin
But we can delete constipation

[all]

Jurassic, 5, MC's
And we got the cure for this rap disease
So come on everybody let's all get down

Cause I'm down by law and I know my way around